BOMBAY GAZETTE

Volume 27.] Wednesday, [illegible] Number 1343.

MADEIRA WINE, *LISBON D°* AND PORT D°

SIR ROGER DE FARIA has for Sale, in his Godowns, opposite to the Government House, a very excellent Stock of the above Choice Wines, imported lately from Bengal by the Ships *Bombay Merchant, Grab Pembroke* and *Lovely Fish;* which Wine is warranted to be pure, and genuine from very respectable Portuguese Houses, and pretty old, and mellow for immediate use, being chosen in Bengal by a competent Judge for this Market.

	Rupees Pipe.
Madeira pretty old from 450 to 650	Ditto.
Lisbon ditto at	300 Ditto.
Port,—direct from Oporto in Quarter Casks at	125 each.
Ditto Ditto in fifths at	100 each.

The above Madeira and Lisbon may be had in Half Pipes, and the same in Bottles 6 Dozen Chests.

Madeira from 20 to 25 Rs. per	Doz.	
Lisbon at	16	Do. Do.
Port, of high flavour bottled at Oporto at	17	Do. Do.

Bombay, 14th February 1816.

Bombay, 22d February, 1816.

TENDERS of Cash to the amount of Fifteen Thousand Rupees will be received at the Office of Messrs. FORBES and Co. on the 1st of March next, for which Bills will be granted at Ninety Days Sight, on the owners of the Hon'ble Company's Ship *Princess Charlotte of Wales,* to be drawn by CAPTAIN CRAIG for her disbursements at this Port.

The Tenders to specify the rate of Exchange at which the Bills will be received.

MESSRS. JOHN LECKIE & Co have received a consignment from Calcutta of a quantity of *India Market Madeira Wine* from the house of BLACKBURNS and Co. of the Vintage 1812 which may be had at their Godowns at Rupees 500 per Pipe.

Bombay, 28th February, 1816.

Eduljee Eursetjee

This day Wednesday, the 28th February, 1816.

WILL SELL

By PUBLIC AUCTION,

At his Rooms,

IN HUMMUM STREET,

SILVER and Plated Ware, Gold & Silver Spectacles with spare Glasses, Glass and China Ware; and Household furniture, such as Chairs, Couches, Sideboards, Children's Cotts, &c. &c.

A L S O

Some Brandy, Gin, Cape Wine and Beer, will be put up in small Lots to suit the Purchasers.

FOR PRIVATE SALE.

A few Bottles of Kyaputty Oil.

Bombay, 28th February 1816.

FOR SALE AT THE Gazette Office,

POLICIES of Insurance on Goods,
Ditto Ditto on Block,
Respondentia Bonds on Goods,
Ditto Ditto on Block,
Bills of Lading,
Interest Bonds,
Powers of Attorney,
Price Currents of Europe Goods,
&c. &c. &c.

Bombay, 21st February 1816.

Guzerattee Character

ALL orders for printing in the Guzerattee Character will, in future, be thankfully received and punctually executed at the office of the BOMBAY GAZETTE.

Bombay, January 10th 1816

જાહેર• ખબર*

કુલ•શાહેબ•લોકોને•માલુમ•થાઉ જે•શ્રી•મુમબઇ•મધે•ની•ગાજી૮• આરીશમાં•ગુજરાતી•છાપાનાં•અ ખેરછે*જેશાહેબનેગુજરાતીછપા વાનું•કામ•હોઇ.તેશાહેબ•અગારમે રબંાનગીથી•હમારી•આરીશમાં• મોકલશેતો•હમો•રુ૫ેથી•કરીઆ પશું* તારીખ(૧૦)મી•માહે•જા નેવારી*શને(૧૮૧૬)અંગારેજી

BOMBAY GAZETTE.

Wednesday, February 28th 1816.

GENERAL ORDERS.

By the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

BOMBAY CASTLE, 17TH FEBRUARY 1816.

The following appointment are ordered to take place.

GENERAL STAFF.

Major and Brevet Lieutenant Colonel John Johnson, to be Quarter Master General, vice Wilson gone home,—Date of appointment, 14th February 1816.

Captain and Brevet Major Andrew Aitcheson, to be Adjutant General, with the Official rank of Lieut. Colonel; Captain W. L. Carpenter to be Deputy Adjutant General, with the Official rank of Major, and captain J. Kinnersley, to be Assistant Adjut. General,—date of appointment 14th of February 1816.

The Right Honble the Governor in Council, takes this occasion to express the favorable sense he entertains of Leutenant Colonel Llewellins merits and services as an Officer during the period he has conducted the duties of Adjutant General.

The appointment of Lieutenant Colonel Aitcheson, to be Adjutant General, vacating the Office of Agent for Clothing the Army, Lieutenant Colonel Llewellin is appointed to that situation,—date of appointment 14th February 1816.

Lieutenant Colonel Aitcheson, in virtue of his appointment of Adjutant General, and Lieutenant Colonel Johnson, in virtue of his appointment of Quarter Master General, will take their seats respectively as Members of the Military Board.

The Governor in Council, is pleased to grant a furlough to Europe, for three years from the date of his embarkation to Brevet Lieutenant Colonel and Captain W. Cowper of Engineers the Commissary General.

The Governor in Council, is pleased to appoint Major Baker, Assistant Commissary General to be Commissary General, and Captain Hull, the Deputy Quarter Master General tobe Assistant Commissary General in the Deccan, vice Lieut. Colonel Cowper resigned —date of appointment, from the date of Lieut. Colonel Cowper's embarkation.

By Order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
J. FARISH.
Sec. to Govt.

By the Commander in Chief.

Lieut. Colonel Aitcheson being appointed to the Office of Adjutant General of the Army, the Commander in Chief in announcing [illegible] directing him to take charge from [illegible] Llewellin, has much satisfaction in expressing favourable sentiments of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council and himself, of the long and faithful Service of that meritorious Office, and notwithstanding his being appointed to the vacant situation of Agent for Clothing the Army, his Excellency will be happy in embracing the earliest opportunity of proving to him, the high sense he entertains of his zeal for the Public Service, in placing him in any other situation more agreeable to his wishes.

(Signed) J. KINNERSLEY,
Assistant Adjutant General.



NAUTICAL CHRONICLE & NAVAL REPORT

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—February 21st, Grab Ship Jahabany, Syrong Dezasonjee, from Cochin.

Ditto 23d, Ship Kusrovie, Captain A. G. Waddington, from Cochin.

Ditto 24th, Armed Boat Chacer Syrong Moossa Peerbhoy from Porebunder.

Ditto Cutter Daniel, Mr. A. Minesse, Commander from Cochin.

SAILED.—February 21st, Ship Sir Evan Nepean, Captain John Boag, to Mangalore.

Ditto 25th, The H. C. Cruizer Aurora, Captain James Jeakes, to the Malabar Coast and Ceylon.

Ditto 25th. Ship Lowjee Family, Captain George Seaton to England.

Passengers per Lowjee Familey, to England.

Mrs. Campbell,
Mrs. Hough,
Mrs. Baggot,
Mr. Ryan,
Lieut. Col. Cowper,
Captain. Wylde,
Captain. Baggot,
Lieut. H. Newton,
Mr. R. Baxter,
Miss L. C. Nuthall,
" C. Nuthall,
" H. Bellassis,
Master. W. Keys,
" M. Keys,
" R. Keys,
" J. Robinson,

The Gazette.

BOMBAY, 28TH FEBRUARY 1816.

THE more we glean from the English and German Journals the more we feel interested & alarmed with respect to the future—the more we question whether the world is about to enjoy that repose we had, at one time, so fondly, hoped it would.

It is however, extremely manifest that very many of the accounts, with regard to the internal state of France, are greatly exaggerated, if they be not wholly untrue. Among other circumstances it has been roundly asserted that a serious misunderstanding existed, in the month of August, between Louis the 18th and the Duke of Angouléme, and that in consequence the latter was recalled to Paris, where he had arrived—Now the whole of this we believe to be false. That he did not arrive in that capital, on the 30th of August, as erroneously stated, we are perfectly assured of, since by accounts, dated, Paris the 2d of September, it is acknowledged, not only that his Royal Highness was not there, but that he was in the South, he having, shortly before, repaired, in the greatsst haste, from Bourdeaux to the Head-Quarters of General Castanos, in order to stop the further progress of the Spaniards into France. It is further stated that he had succeeded in his object, the Spanish army being about to retreat within the Iberian territories.

Two state papers, alledged to be [illegible]ned by Fouche and Talleyrand, [illegible]re also published, as authentic documents, by the Morning Chronicle, tho' it is now, from authority, given out that both were mere fabrications, and altogether intended for the purpose of exasperating the French people, and, under the pretence that insurrection was likely to be infinitely less fatal than submission, inducing them, if possible to rise, en masse, against the allies.

The Bourbons have many enemies and few friends—as a family, even, they don't appear to be true to themselves: at any rate the loyalty of one of its most principal members, the Duke of Orleans, seems to be greatly mistrusted by Louis the 18th. That the Duke has been tampered with by many of the leading characters in France we can easily imagine; nor should we be surprized, if the French nation, always fond of imitating us, and wanting, as they seemingly do, some person of weight and consequence to head and lead them, should ultimately put aside the direct, and place, in the person of the Duke, a collateral branch of the house of Bourbon on the throne. That Louis the 18th apprehends something of this sort we sincerely believe, nor are we clear but what the fabricated Papers in the Morning Chronicle emanated from the vicinity of Twickenham.

As we expressed ourselves in a former Paper, it is the misfortune of the restored monarch to be associated with the degradation, and not the honor of his country; and being possessed of no one quality which can endear him to modern Frenchmen, it appears to us distinctly, as if the allies had placed *"a fruitless crown upon his head."* For his own sake we wish it may be otherwise, but if he would take our advice, so unequal is he to the present purposes of the world, he would, either retire into a cloister, or change his *"sceptre for a palmer's walking staff"* and hie him on to Holy land,

"Giving to God the remnant of his days."

We understand that the Captain, Commissioned, Warrant and Petty Officers, Seamen, Boys and Supernumeraries of his Majesty's Sloop Elk, Captain Reynolds, now in this Harbour, have set the patriotic example afloat of contributing towards the aid of the Widows and Orphans of those who were slain in the battle of Waterloo, by writing to the Admiralty, & expressing their wish, that four days pay should be allotted for that purpose. We notice this laudable conduct, with the more pleasure, because, as far as we can learn, no other Ship, either in the King's or Company's service, has yet done the same tho' we have little doubt the noble spirit will be found, right soon, to be catching.

To
The Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

SIR,

HAVING read in the News Papers of this Presidency, statements respecting the different modes of living in England, I think it will be acceptable to those Gentlemen who may return from India to their native Country with large fortunes, (but whose connections are not eligible for the brilliant circles of fashion) to point out to them an easy mode, by which they may be introduced into fashionable life, merely by parting with a little of their superfluous Cash. The following bill was absolutely sent to a Gentleman, belonging to the Benga[illegible] Establishment, residing in Portla[illegible] Place, by his friend, and arbiter e[illegible] cantiarum the Hon'ble Mr. B.

"To the expences of a party, consisting of fourscore persons of rank and fashion, purposely invited by the Hon'ble Mr. B. at his house, in order to introduce Mr. G. ..... £ 220.

"To a handsome complete table service of worcester manufacture, which the Hon'ble Mr B. had ordered to enable him to give eclat to the entertainment he was to provide in order to forward the elegant views of Mr. G. ... 163.

"To a supper for a select number of twenty.. ..... 80.

"To contriving to place Mr. G. between two Ladies of rank..... 15. 5.

"Extra, as by agreement, one of them being a Dutchess..... 2. 2.

"Previous and preparatory [illegible] of Mr. G. ..... 12. 12.

"Managing the conversation in such a manner as to give Mr. G. an opportunity to invite the Company present to a private party and Supper..... 5. 5.

"To disposing the company to pay the most marked attentions to Mr. G... 12. 12.

"To Breakfasting with Mr. G. the night after the Supper in order to inform him that he must refresh the memories of the party by sending them distinct cards of invitation to supper... 2. 2.

"To Dining with Mr. G. in order to instruct him in pronouncing the names of the dishes..... 12. 12.

"To attending the supper, keeping up the conversation and assisting Mr. G. in doing the honors of the table... 15. 15.

"To Procuring Mr. G. a card of invitation to Lady C's ball..... 10.

"To Introducing him [illegible] with Mrs. B. ..... 5.

"Ditto with Lady M. S. ..... 5. 5.

"Ditto with Miss. M. ..... 5. 5.

"To Introducing him to a party at the Dutchess of D's. ..... 10. 10.

"To bringing three young men of fashion to breakfast with Mr. G.... 3. 3.

"To taking him to pass a day with Lord L. at his Villa. ..... 10. 10.

"To introducing him to the Dowager Lady M. who invited herself with a party of twelve to sup with him after the Opera. ..... 17. 17.

"To contriving that Lady B. should hang upon his arm from the Pit of the Opera to her carriage. 2. 2

"To presenting him to Lady T. at the Panorama. ..... 5. 5.

"To giving Mr. G. a letter of introduction to Miss M. ..... 150.

I am
Sir,
JACK NIGHTSHADE.

Sunday, February 15th 1816.

Calcutta.

The latest accounts from China announce the death of Mr. PATTLE, one of the Select Committee of Supra Cargoes at Canton.

[*The India Gazette.—February 5.*

Madras.

APPOINTMENT.

Mr. J. D. Newbolt, Assistant to the Collector of Chingleput.

The Honorable Company's Ships *William Pitt*, *Lord Melville* and *Carnatic*, anchored in the Roads on Tuesday morning.

It had been expected that the Ships would proceed on their voyage on the following morning, and consequently the Right Hon. the Countess of Loudon and Moira declined landing, although every suitable preparation had been made to receive her Ladyship. From some unavoidable causes, however, the *Pitt* and *Melville* did not get under weigh until Thursday afternoon, and it was almost dark, before they proceeded to Sea. There can be no doubt of their reaching Point de Galle in sufficient time to proceed with the first Fleet of the Season, which only await their arrival to sail under Convoy of His Majesty's Ship *Salsette*, Captain Bowen.

The *Carnatic*, will follow this day or to-morrow.

[*Madras Courier.—February 13.*

CEYLON.

This day the 24th, the King of Kandy with his Family, embarked on board H. M. Ship Cornwallis for Madras—a very great concourse of people assembled to witnes this extraordinary embarkation.

It was late in the afternoon when they left the shore in the boats of the Cornwallis, the King with his wives and mother-in-law, under the care of Mr. Granvill in the Captain's Barge, and the attendants in another—Colonel Kerr, Commandant of Colombo and Mr. Sutherland, Secretary for Kandyan affairs, went with Captain O'Brien in a third.—The Master Attendant's boat and several others followed to the Ship—In conducting the females of the King's family to the Boat, and in receiving them on board the Ship, due attention was shown to preserve that decorum with which all Indian women of high rank expect to be treated.

In regard to the King himself every feeling of hostility had ceased from the moment he became a captive, and his wishes had been always indulged as far as they could be gratified with safety and propriety.—He was taken to the waterside in the Governor's own carriage and his Ladies were carried in Palanqueens.—They were closely veiled as they went into the boat, and during their embarkation which took up some time, the King stood by and assisted by giving orders to his own people with much composure and presence of mind—He was very handsomely dressed, and his large trowsers drawn close together, upon his uncles, reminded us very much of the figure of Rajah Singah, as given by Knox. The wind was high and the boats encountered a good deal of sea in their passage to the Ship—The women were first taken on board and the King followed.—They were all drawn up in a chair, and the whole was managed with the regularity and precision which are so remarkable in every thing that is done on board an English Man of War.—Some of the Ladies were of course much alarmed and some had suffered a good deal from sickness in the boat, but the King shewed no sign of fear and behaved like a man.—When the whole circumstances of his situation are taken into consideration and it is recollected, that in addition to his natural feelings upon leaving an Island where he had reigned so long in a barbarous state, he was carried [illegible] a rough Sea, which he had not been [illegible] infancy to an English Man of war, which he had never seen before; it must be acknowledged that his whole deportment indicated considerable dignity and firmness of mind—Captain O'Brien had [illegible] spacious accommodations to the [illegible], and his behaviour was in all respects so kind and attentive, that we are confident every possible comfort will be given to the Royal Captives during their voyage.—Mr. Granville proceeds to Madras in charge of the King and his Family, until they are delivered over to the care of the Madras Government.

Madras Courier, February 13.

English Extracts.

THE TIMES,—August 22, 1816.

A very worthy character, of the Island of Portsea previous to the sailing of the Northumberland, sent on board that ship a number of religious tracts and books, as a present for Napoleon Buonaparte, accompanied with a suitable passage from the New Testament, and a long letter of serious advice, recommending him to study the scriptures and to devote the remainder of his life to religious [illegible]

[illegible] which take away every ground of credulity, from the malignant rumour too hastily and inconsiderately circulated by most of the public Journals, which alledges circumstances calculated to command a temporary belief, very injurious to parties whom every feeling of public honour, gratitude, and just respect, should make Briton's unwilling to implicate.

THE TIMES,—August 19, 1815.

BRUSSELS AND GERMAN PAPERS.

VIENNA,—July 29.

We are here daily more and more persuaded that the Treaty of Paris will suffer several changes in favour of the Allies, and that France will lose several great provinces. The restoration of the three legations to the Pope is considered as a proof of this, since it leads to a supposition that Austria will obtain an indemnity elsewhere.

However great our joy may be at the glorious successes in France, it is tempered in some measure by the reflection that the fruits of peace will not be the immediate result. As matters now stand, it will probably be long necessary to hold the rod over France if we wish to be safe from a new attempt of the French to proceed again to revolutionary measures.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM PARIS.

[*From the Rhenish Mercury*]

PARIS, July 18.

We arrived in this good city a few days ago, by the great road through Namur, Beaumont, St. Quentin, Campiegne, &c. The great military events have every where left visible traces behind, Graves upon graves, dead horses lying along the roads, which infect the air, villages wholly abandoned, their windows and doors broken, and the trampled fields point out the road you have to take without requiring any other guide. Yet this seems to be only upon the line where the storm of war raged; the country to the right and left seems to have suffered but little. With respect to the behaviour of the military, the French themselves confess that they have suffered infinitely more from their own soldiers than from our Prussians, who in fact behave in an exemplary manner, and that much more from their own inherent good sense, than from any constraint that is imposed on them.

If I may trust the first impression, I must confess that the people here have made a very unfavourable one on me. They are it is true, by no means deficient in politeness and friendly grimaces, but all their suppleness cannot conceal their internal malice and rage.

They are like a restive horse, which though compelled to obedience by blows and severe treatment, still champs the bit. One should have thought no one could have shewed himself before the King, but all that is arranged, and with noble assurance they announced immediately on his return the family fete "the return to the paternal abode," and performed it with moderate effect. In the evening they hold assemblies with him, then a crowd of ragamuffins of all classes collects before the Thuilleries, and cries *Vive le Roi*, till the good old man appears with a friendly nod of the head at the window. There they dance till midnight with great noise, so that he certainly cannot close his eyes; and then the people, as if they had satisfied a natural want, go quietly home, and are abused the next day in some of the newspapers. Amidst all these stagetrick, it is evident that the Bourbons are not loved and have absolutely no party except the few persons whose fortunes depends on them. They are become quite strangers to the nation, both historically, and in respect to their sentiments of each other; any one may even say that they stand in a hostile contrast with the nation, but will never thoroughly amalgamate together.

With respect to our present position towards the French, it cannot afford any very flattering hopes. We come as the avengers of twenty years ill-treatment, as instruments in the hand of eternal justice to inflict punishment for innumerable crimes, and for fresh proofs of untameable perseverance in sin. Field Marshal Blucher with his just and penetrating mind, perfectly appreciated this respective situation, and treated the People with the cold austerity of the inflexible but just judge. All the measures which he adopted testified a clear understanding and uniform consistency. Mean time much foreign influence and interference has since operated, so that we see every where signs of lame and half measures. It is difficult to see the drift of all this. Who is there in the world that can now cling to the illusion of gaining the French by these means, and rendering them less inimical to us? They hate us once for all, with all their might and all their souls, and every alleviation which we may give them, they attribute to weakness and cowardice, and to their undiminished hate, add a proportionate dose of contempt. What the valour of the army has nobly performed must be completed by a wise policy and administration. Like the warrior who strips his fallen enemy of his armour, we must take what is our right, and not like vulgar thieves, who, amidst light & darkness' tear off in haste a few rags. A regular and firm administration of the conquered provinces, and a just and rigid police, can alone secure our hard earned advantages. A great statesman is said to be named by Prussia But the artful jugglers every where put their Louis in our way, and thus continue to wrest from our hands one arm after another, while those who have been so tricked look at each other with surprise, and wonder what has happened to them. A contribution of one hundred millions was at first laid on the parisians, a sum which is not equal to the yearly house rent: but their papers now relate with much complacency how it is reduced to eight millions, and Ribbentroop's first well written letter of the 10th is in direct contradiction with that of the 16th, at least as they have been published. As to the laudable precaution of planting cannon in the streets and on the bridges, it would be a shame with such a mass of troops as we have here, to feel or to express any apprehension; and still more wrong to neglect all precaution. Things will certainly not remain as they are, and chances, which no one can foresee, may very easily set the immense population of the capital in commotion which though upon the whole unattended with any success, may be fatal to those persons who are immediately exposed to it. In the present state of things the French want a rallying point for their efforts, and opinions. If they had found one, the whole country might be in flames in one night—for the National Guards, far from being disembodied, are by a royal ordinance to be every where completely organised. Even the gens d'armes, who are wholly imbued with Buonaparte's spirit are left in full activity.

Germany, must therefore, by no means, fancy that all is now quite settled, and that every one may safely indulge in indolent repose. It must accustom itself to the heavy iron armour, till it becomes as easy to wear as an every day dress, for hard trials may yet remain behind since the Devil well understands how to destroy by night what a good spirit has built by day.

If the French succeed in breaking once more the Chains by which they are now bound, the storm will break out with greater fury, than ever for there is no [illegible] in these savage men, and we know [illegible] terrify them.

FROM WURTEMBERG

[illegible] addressed to the [illegible] and manly remonstrance.

This document, [illegible] the superiority of the [illegible] of Wurtemberg to that now supported by [illegible] reminds his Majesty of his own solemn oath at his accessions to preserve this constitution inviolate, that the change made in 1805 when the German constitution was abolished, was not approved by the States, but merely tolerated in the hope of better times, one day returning and in the most urgent and pathetic manner entreat his Majesty to give his people those rights and liberties, to which their sacrifices and sufferings so justly entitle them. Among the documents annexed to this remonstrance, is a picture of the grievances of the country, consisting of one hundred sheets, which shews most clearly, that ever since 1805, Wurtemberg has been the most miserable country in Germany.

His Majesty in answer to this, regrets that his intention of giving the country a liberal constitution was not approved by the States, tells them that further examination, will require a long time, and dissolves the assembly, desiring them to charge some of their Members to confer with his Commissioners.—*Rhenish Mercury, August 4.*

AIXLACHAPELLE,—August 10.

The Official Journal contains the following article:—

The German papers are so divided in their political views of the present war that it is interesting to compare their opinions. Those of the south of Germany strive to prove that Napoleon alone is our enemy, and that his cause must necessarily be separated from that of the French. To hear them, the war we are carrying on is as much for the interest of France as for our own; having obtained our end, and hurled Napoleon from the throne and destroyed his power, we find in the French a people of friends, whose greatness, power, and splendour must be our own worth, under the government of the Bourbons and that the oppressing of this nation would have a pernicious effect on the balance of Europe. Besides one must consider the high degree of civilization which France has attained, worthy, doubtless, of serving as a model in many respects, and not forget that Bayard and Francis the First were Frenchmen. Let us beware of rousing the French from their stupor; we must flatter the nation and give it advantages: this is the only way to keep it in the lethargy in which it now is, and prevent the bursting forth of an enthusiasm which would soon become fury and the consequences of which would be fatal.

Such reasoning sufficiently shews the secret motives of those who publish it, and it is in vain they reproach with an inconsiderate and dangerous zeal those who act with views exactly oppsite. The latter from the party which may be truly called Germans, at the head of which are the names of Stein, Gruner, Arndt, and many others whom Germany may reckon among her most zealous patriots. In fact the French have been for centuries our implacable enemies, the torment and the scourge of Germany. Under the Henry's and the Louis's, under the republic and the empire, and even under the Bourbons, during the Congress at Vienna, have we not seen them turn against us the power we had left them? This war is the continuation of the preceding; France must be conquered in the person of Napoleon. And why dissemble what is so evident; Napoleon's return but hastened a catastrophe which must have arrived sooner or later.

France is too extensive not to be a conquering power; it still possesses unjustly several of our provinces, which Germany must absolutely take back. We confess, however, it is with the French that we make war. Illusions shall not dazzle us, and we shall not be the dupes of a false and lying system. It is a pitiful refinement to separate the cause of the French from that of Napoleon, for they themselves never made any distinction. Their hatred for the individual is indifferent to us, we have seen them march, fight, give their money for him and against us. When he came they had neither balls nor daggers, when we arrived they had hundreds of thousands. Diplomatical sophisms are out of season; lying is a means quite worn out; and truth alone points out the means and the object we have to aim at. It requires only good sense and probity to love ones country to see that a pretended equillibrium which should have the power of France for its basis, would only be a mean to create foreign alliances against a part of Germany. No; there is no medium; peace or war! The declaration of Vienna may be a cause of war, but it does not determine the extent of its results. We have conquered France and annihilated Napoleon, why are these people astonished at the consequence of our triumphs?

The same paper publishes an extract of a letter from Rambouillet, in which is the following passage:—

"People are deceived, if because they see the French hoist the white cockade, they imagine them to be devoted to the King; even the public voice declares against him, they pretend that he has not energy enough. The truth is, they want a conqueror like Buonaparté, who would permit them to resume their system of domination. Without the aid of some miracle, it is impossible to conceive how the good Louis will be able to maintain himself on the throne.

AUGUST 11.

Our accounts from Paris are up to the 6th instant. The negociations are very active; in the present state of things it ought to be dictated by the allies, but they will not have it so. We learn nothing positive about the conditions. The Ministers do as they did at Vienna and observe the most profound secrecy upon all that is treated of. The French are willing to pay contributions and the expences of the war, and to deliver up the fortresses, but with the proviso, that they shall be restored after a certain time, the burden of their song, is *the integrity of France*. Times are changed, they must renounce for the future the pillage of Germany, and the fortresses, behind which they formerly bid us defiance, and under cover of which they plundered Germany and Holland, will hence forward serve us as a barrier against them.

This is but just: it cannot be too often repeated that the ill treated nations have the most sacred right to demand it, a right which they have acquired at the expence of their blood.

"PARIS, AUG. 6.—The audacity of the factions increases with the impunity they have hitherto met. For several days they have assembled under the windows of the King, to mingle their seditious cries with the acclamations of the public joy. It is true that some of those individuals are arrested every evening; but the same scandalous scenes are renewed on the following.—Are the Agents of the Prefecture of Police less zealous today in the service of the King, than they were a month back against his authority? Nothing would be more easy, if they had but the good will, than to prevent such disorders, which may be attended with the gravest consequence. A letter from Arles, dated the 29th of July, and arrived yesterday in Paris, announces that Murat has been arrested, and conducted with his treasures to Marseilles.—The Hanseatic troops under the orders of the Duke of Wellington, have arrived at Roye, in Picardy where they await further orders.—Advices from Avreux state, that the general disarming of the department of the Eure has been taking place for several days.—A brigade of English cavalry arrived at Rouen on Wednesday last, where they received the most honourable and cordial reception.—The battalion of officers, without troops, which accompanied His Majesty to Ghent, will arrive in Paris on Tuesday next.—Accounts from Bourdeaux, dated the 1st instant, state that the mail, which left Paris on the 22d July, had not then arrived in that city. The cause of this delay is not known.—The communication between Spain and Bayonne were not re-escablished on the 29th of last month.—At Toulouse, Dijon, and Avignon, numerous arrests have taken place.—The number of houses pillaged at Nismes amounts to 62. Part of the barracks was burned down."

Extract from a private Letter from Paris, PARIS AUGUST 2.

"The guards of the several bridges resumed their usual appearance last night. The alarm of the preceding day is variously accounted for. By some it is ascribed to an intimation received by the police, of personal danger to the King; by others for the arrest of several French Officers who came to Paris without leave obtained; and, by a third party, I have heard it attributed to the discovery in the river Seine, of the bodies of fifteen British or Prussian soldiers, supposed to have been killed by the inhabitants at night. This latter statement I have heard made by a Prussian officer, with whom I am well acquainted, and in the presence of several others, none of whom appeared to doubt its accuracy. It may, however be unfounded, or at least exaggerated. A drunken soldier staggering about at night might fall into the Seine accidentally. You will, however, observe the orders of the French and Prussian Governors, to prevent the allied troops from staggering about at night, and I am sorry to say that instances of the animosity between the French and the foreign troops have come under my own observation. Of the following fact I have no doubt, though I was not present at the moment—an English soldier going off guard at the entrance of the Palace Royal, quarrelled with a Frenchman, whom I understood to have been also a soldier, and ran him through with his bayonet. The man was killed, and the English soldier was instantly secured by the National Guard and Gens d'sarmes. I have been also told that the body of a French National Guard has been found in the Champs Elysees, where some English are quartered. For the last two evenings I have witnessed quarels (from which no injury ensued) between British Officers and Frenchmen—the latter complaining [illegible] by the former in the walks of the Palais [illegible] are in general quite thronged. I [illegible] be ascribed to the British officers [illegible] soldiers. [illegible] a spring of animosity and vengeance rankling [illegible] heart of the French, which that mercurial [illegible] not able to controul, even whilst the sword [illegible] execution and foreign conquest hangs over [illegible] heads.,"

Extract of another letter from Paris:—"A Prussian officer on his arrival at Paris, particularly wished to be billeted on the house of a lady inhabiting the Fauxbourg St. Germain. His request was complied with, and on his arriving at the lady's hotel, he was shewn into a small, but comfortable sittingroom, with a handsome bed-chamber adjoining it. With these rooms he appeared greatly dissatisfied, and desired that the lady should give up to him her apartment (on the first floor), which was very spacious and very elegantly furnished. To this the lady made the strogest objection; but the Officer insisted, and she was under the necessity of retiring to the second floor. He afterwards sent a message to her by one of her servants, saying he destined the second floor for his Aid de Camp, &c. This occasioned more violent remonstrances from the lady' but they were totally unavailing, and unattended to by the Officer, whose only answer was, 'obeissez a mes ordres.' He then called for the cook, and told him he must prepare a handsome dinner for six persons, and desired the lady's butler to take care that the best wines the cellar contained would be forthcoming. After dinner, he desired the hostess should be sent for—she obeyed the summons. The Officer then addressed her, and said, 'No doubt, Madam, but you consider my conduct as indecorous and brutal in the extreme.'—'I must confess, replied she,' that I did not expect such treatment from an officer; as, in general, military men are ever disposed to shew every degree of deference and respect to our sex.'—'You think me, then, a most perfect barbarian? answer me frankly.' 'If you really, then, desire my undisguised opinion on the subject, I must say, that I think your conduct truly barbarous,'—'Madam, I am entirely of your opinion; but I only wish to give you a specimen of the behaviour and conduct of your son, during *six months* that he resided in my house after the entrance of the French army into the Prussian capital. I do not, however, mean to follow a bad example. You will resume, there, your apartment to-morrow, and I will seek lodgings at some public hotel. The lady then retired, extolling the conduct of the Prussian officer, and deprecating that of her son.—Another Prussian officer lodged at the house of Marshal Ney, in whose stable and coach house he found a great number of horses and carriages. He immediately ordered some Prussian soldiers who accompanied him, to take away *nine* of the horses and *three* of the carriages. Ney's servants violently remonstrated against this proceeding, on which the Prussion officer observed, 'they are my property, inasmuch as your master took the same number of horses and carriages from me when he entered Berlin with the French army. I think you will agree with me, that the *lex talionis* was never more properly nor more justly resorted to."

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New South Wales.

SYDNEY, July 8.

GOVERNMENT AND GENERAL ORDERS.

Government House Sydney, 8th July 1815.

CIVIL DEPARTMENT.

An anxious desire to render the Discoveries in the lately explored Country to the Westward of the Blue Mountains as complete and important to the Mother Country and the present Colony as the means within his power would enable him, having induced His Excellency the Governor, whilst at Bathurst, to instruct Mr. Evans to proceed from thence and pursue his discoveries as much farther Westward as his means of carrying provisions, the nature of the country through which he should pass, or the unforeseen occurrences, to which as a traveller in an unexplored country he might be exposed, would permit; and Mr. Evans having returned with the persons who attended him, all safe, His Excellency desires to lay the following brief account, extracted from his Journal and Report of this Tour before the Public, as a continuation of his former Tour which appeared in the Sydney Gazette of the 12th of February, 1814.

On the 13th of May, Mr. Evans commenced his Tour of Discovery, and on the 3d of June, finding his provisions would not enable him to proceed further, he began to retrace his course back to Bathurst, where he arrived on the 17th ultimo, having been absent thirty-one days.—In the course of this Tour, Mr. Evans has been so fortunate as to travel over a vast number of rich and fertile vallies with successions of hills well covered with good and useful timber, chiefly the stringy bark and the pine, and the whole country abounding with ponds and gullies of fine water; he also fell in with a large river, which he conceives would become navigable for boats at the distance of a few days travelling along its bank: From its course he conjectures that it must join its waters with those of the Macquarie River; and little doubt can be entertained that their joint streams must form a navigable river of very considerable size.—At a distance of about sixty miles from Bathurst, Mr. Evans discovered a number of hills, the points of which ended in perpendicular heads, from thirty to forty feet high, of pure lime-stone, of a misty grey colour.—At this place, and also throughout the general course of the journey, kangaroos, emues, ducks, &c. were seen in great numbers, and the new river, to which Mr. Evans gave the name of the *Lachlan*, abounds with fish; although, from the coldness of the season, he was [redacted] any of them.—In the course of [redacted] Evans also discovered a very [redacted] name of which cannot at peresent [redacted] —It possesses much of the sweet[redacted] of manna, but is totally differe[redacted] rance, being very white, and hav[redacted] irregular surface, not unlike the rough outside of confectioner's comfits, and of the size of the largest hail stones. Mr. Evans does not consider it to be the production of any insect, tree, or vegetable of the country; and from hence the most probable conjecture appears to be that it is a production of the same nature with that which is found in Arabia, and there called 'Wild Honey,' or 'the Almighty's Sugar Plums,' and there supposed to be a dew. Where this substance was found most plentiful, Mr. Evans saw the kanagaroo in immense flocks, and wild fowl equally abundant.

The natives appeared more numerous than at Bathurst; but so very wild, and apparently so much alarmed at the sight of white men, that he could not induce them to come near, or to hold any intercourse whatever with him.

At the termination of the Tour, Mr. Evans saw a most interesting appearance, and a very rich soil; & he conceives that there is no barrier to prevent the travelling further Westward to almost any extent that could be desired. He states that the distance travelled by him on this occasion was 142 measured miles out; which, with digressions to the Southward, the total distance is 155 miles from Bathurst:—He adds at the same time, that having taken a more direct line back to Bathurst than that by which he left it, he made the distance then only 115 miles; and he observes that a good road may be made all that length without any considerable difficulty, there not being more than three hills which may not be avoided.

From the entire tenor of Mr. Evan's Narrative of this Tour, it appears that the country over which he passed has even exceeded the Country leading to and surrounding Bathurst, in richness, fertility, and all the other valuable objects for the sustenace of a numerous population.

Before closing the present account, the Governor desires to observe, that having accidentally omitted some particulars in his own Tour which he had meant to remark on, he avails himself of the present accasion to notice them.

When the Governor arrived at Bathurst, on the 4th of May, he found there three Native men & six children, standing with the working party; they appeared much alarmed, particularly at the houses—but this soon ceased, and they became quite familiar, eating whatever food was offered them, appearing very proud of some little articles of dress which were given them.—Frequently during the Governor's stay at Bathurst, small parties of men and boys came in, and they always got meat and some articles of slop clothing; and tomahawks; which latter seemed to be highly

Wednesday, February 28th 1816.

... ter looking and stronger made; some of them were blind of one eye, though not always on the same side.—Their language being altogether dissimilar to that of the Natives of this part of the country it was impossible to learn whether their being thus blinded was the result of any established custom amongst them, or merely accidental; the probability is, however, that it is intentional whatever might be the cause. A native who attended the Governor from this side of the Mountains was much alarmed at the appearance of the stranger Natives; but afterwards, perceiving that they did not attempt to injure him, he endeavoured to hold a conversation with them: their languages, however, appeared totally different, neither party seeming to understand a single word spoken by the other.

Those men were covered with skins of different animals, neatly sewed together, and wore the fur side inwards; on the outer, or skin side, they had curious devices wrought. The Governor observed on one of these dresses, or cloaks, as regularly formed a St. George's Cross as could be made, though he could not connect that circumstance with any other which might lead to the assigning it to a religious ceremony.—The manner of forming these figures must be by the throwing up a flight part of the skin with a sharp instrument round the outlines of the figure. They appeared judging from the nearness of the sewing and work on these cloaks, to have made some little advance to civilization and comfort beyond what the Natives of this part of the country have done. In other respects they seem to be perfectly harmless and inoffensive, and by no means warlike or savage, few of them having any weapons whatever with them but merely a stone axe, which they use for cutting steps for themselves to climb up trees by, in pursuit of the little anmials which they live upon.

These Natives never brought any of their females with them on their visits to Bathurst; and the Governor had only accidentally, in the course of one of his excursions from thence, an opportunity of seeing one of them; she was blind of the left eye, wanted all her teeth, and was altogether one of the most wretched looking old creatures that could be possibly imagined, composed of merely skin and bone.

The Governor, on his return over the King's Table Land, had much gratification in beholding a Cataract of immence height, which [redacted] His Excellency the Governor.
J. T. Campb[redacted]

SYDNEY,—July 29.

Ship News—On Monday last arrived the *Phænix* whaler, captain W. Parker, with about 40 tons of spermaceti oil. She left the Derwent the 6th of February; and we are extremely sorry to state, is compelled to her present visit hither from the severe accident of captain Parker's right leg being broke by a whale last Wednesday se'nnight, his chief officer having met with a similar disaster four days before, during a heavy gale.—The whale that struck captain Parker was fast to his boat, and considered to be almost expended. The boats pulled up to kill it with their lances and when close abreast, the ponderous dying animal, springing almost entirely out of the water, struck the vehicle and knocked the captain overboard. After remaining some moments under water he reappeared, and getting hold of the gun-whale of the boat, which had been stove in by the blow, directed the people to cut away the whale line, which from the sensation of the moment he supposed to be fast around his leg—which proved, however, to be broken short. With considerable composure he submitted to the misfortune; and with pieces of the broken gun whale the operation of setting and binding the fractured limb was performed in the boat, which was nearly three hours before she regained the vessel. We are however happy to add, that notwithstanding all these disadvantages, capt. Parker is likely to do well, & has the flattering hope of the perfect restoration of the fractured limb in a short period of time as from the nature of the accident could possibly have been expected—His chief officer, we are no less happy to add, is also in a favorable state of convalescence.

Captain Parker having come to an arrangement for sending out the *Phænix* under another commander, during his own inhability, we understand that Mr. R. Murray is appointed to the charge, and that the ship will in a few days sail for the purpose of her voyage.

October 7.

We last week mentioned the arrival of the Geordy, schooner, Mr. McCarthy, owner, from Hobart Town, which she left the 1st of September, and owing to the prevalency of contrary winds was obliged to take shelter in Oyster Bay, where she found a party sealing and swanning, under the direction of Mr. Charles Fleen, the black swan being at the time very abundant. Shortly after leaving the Bay a northerly wind obliged her to make for the land. Thirty miles south of Cape Barren, an opening presented itself, which proved to be a very fine river, and was of so inviting an appearance as so induce Mr. M.

... more we feel interest- ed & alarmed with res-

trated 20 miles further in the vessel's boat, and found immense numbers of swans, the boat's crew caught a great many, and after dieting upon them during the remainder of the Passage, Mr. M. landed six pairs of these fine birds in Sydney. After leaving this very fine river she was driven by adverse winds as far as port Philip; she wanted wood and water, and it was determined to procure a supply at the first place that appeared favorable to the purpose. She accordingly came to anchor off Green Cape, and landed her boat's crew four in number, at a small Cape a little to the southward of the former. Here an immense crowd of natives made their appearance, and invited them on shore—one, who appeared their chief at first requesting, but soon after demanding that Mr. M. should leave his gun (which was the only one they had) in the boat. Becoming very importunate for presents from the strangers, the latter gave them their handkerchiefs from off their necks; but this was not sufficient, they soon assumed a more turbulent, and at length a desperate manner, and as all but Mr. M. were unarmed, at one instant all were seized upon, and had no other expectation than that of being immediately overpowered and destroyed. The chief seemed to have reserved the attack on Mr. M. personally for himself; he accordingly seized upon his musket with one hand, while with the other he held him by the arm; they both stood on a rock which was of considerable depth in one of its sides, which circumstance tended not a little to the rescue of the assailed party; for Mr. M. still keeping a firm hold of the musket, threw himself off the rock, which freed him from his adversary's grasp. Collecting himself as soon as he found himself upon his legs, he had the mortification to see that all his companions were captives.—At such a crisis only one alternative remained—a determenation to oppose force to force;—he fired; the chief, who had made him his particular object fell, and in a paroxysm of dread, which pervaded the assailants, but which in fact was only momentary, all his companions escaped, and made towards their boat. As soon as the whites had separated themselves from the blacks, the missile war commenced. The whirling spear whistled about their ears in all directions from three or four hundred savages, and one solitary musket was their only impediment to a closer manner of attack, from which it [redacted]ld have been impossible for any to have es[redacted]ed. The retreat towards the boat was never[redacted]less so well managed that only one received a [redacted] wound, which was in the arm. One of the [redacted] split a plank of the boat, and after a neces[redacted] of answering the attack with seven dischar[redacted] Mr. M. got into the vehicle, and was soon [redacted]f the reach of further danger, leaving behind his water casks and axes, the latter of which might have possibly stimulated the natives to the desperate aggression. This instance adds to the numerous previous accounts of the same nature and some of which have been truly tragical in their catastrophe, that should serve as a caution to our crews against trusting themselves among the natives of these coasts without being sufficiently prepared against attack, which experience has acquainted us is almost certain, when the difference of number, an unguarded confidence, or any other circumstance afford the prospect of a successful issue to the contest.

From the Bombay Courier of the 24th instant.

On Monday last, a numerous meeting of the principal Inhabitants of Bombay took place at the Court House, in pursuance of the requisition to the Sheriff, which appeared in our paper of the 10th Instant, and for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of a subscription for the relief of the families of the British Soldiers who fell at Waterloo, and during the late campaign under the Duke of Wellington.

Mr. Bell was unanimously called upon to act as Chairman, and that gentleman having shortly stated the object of the meeting, the Advocate General (Mr, Macklin) in a most animated and eloquent address, a correct report of which we have great satisfaction in presenting to our readers, spoke most feelingly to every heart, and was heard throughout with repeated bursts of applause. We should have been tempted to have said more on the subject of this speech, did we not feel confident, that the perusal of it in a report taken in short hand, and corrected by the author, will render our tribute of praise unnecessary, and will convey to the judgement of every one who reads it, the most complete proof of its effect. The propositions with which the learned gentleman concluded, having been seconded by Col. Griffith, who observed that the eloquence of the mover had rendered it impossible to add any thing to his speech, the following resolutions were put and unanimously carried.

First.—Resolved, that a Subscription be opened for the relief of the Families of the British Soldiers who were killed or disabled at the battle of Waterloo and during the late campaign under His Grace the Duke of Wellington.

Second.—Resolved, that a Committee be appointed to collect the Subscriptions and to transmit the amount of them, with the Address, to His Grace the Duke of Wellington.

Third.—Resolved, that Messrs. Forbes and Co. be requested to Act as Treasurers.

Fourth.—Resolved, that Lieut. Hallifax be requested to officiate as Secretary to the Committee.

Fifth.—Resolved, that the Committee do consist of the following Gentlemen.

A. BELL, Esq. Chairman

We understand that the Captain, Commission- ed, Warrant and Petty Officers, Seamen, Boys

JOHN STEWART, }
F. WARDEN, } Esqrs.
O. WOODHOUSE, }
Colonel J. GRIFFITH,
Colonel WM. ATKINS,
Jno. SMITH, }
R. TORIN, } Esquires.
J. H. CRAWFORD, }
Major General LAWRENCE,
Major General COOKE,
Lieutenant Colonel LLEWELLIN,
Lieutenant Colonel LEWIS,
Lieutenant Colonel AITCHESON,
Major LYALL.
The Venerable Archdeacon BARNES,
The Reverend N. WADE.

Sixth.—Resolved, that the Chief Civil and Military Officers at the out Stations, under this Presidency, be requested to promote similar Subscriptions and to suggest such matter to the Committee as they may think most conducive to the object of the meeting.

Seventh.—Resolved, that the Committee be instructed to promote the general Subscription by every exertion in their power and to meet at such times as they may think necessary.

Eight.—Resolved, that the following Address be transmitted to His Grace the Duke of Wellington, with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, and the amount of the Subscription.

To

His Grace the Duke of Wellington,
&c. &c. &c.

My Lord,

As the splendid atchievements of your Grace, have placed your military glory beyond all competition, we shall not dwell upon a subject of which History alone can speak with sufficient dignity.

From this bright part of your character, we turn to another which is ever inseparable from true glory, that enthusiastic attachment to the welfare of your soldiers which gave you their hearts as well as their hands and enabled you to triumph over the most formidable military power that ever threatened the peace, the liberty, and the happiness of mankind.

To such a character, the most affecting tribute of living admiration must be the relief that is offered thro' him to the families of the brave men who died for their Country; and in requesting your Grace to dispense, amongst the widows and orphans of the soldiers who fell in your late glorious campaign, this small but affectionate remembrance of their valour and devotion to their Country's cause, we are persuaded, we consult the feelings which are at once the most honorable to your character and with sentiments of the highest consideration,

We have the honor to be
My Lord,
Your Grace's most obedient
Humble Servants,

Ninth.—Resolved, that the thanks of this Meeting, be given to Mr. Macklin for his able Speech, and zealons exertions, in promoting the objects of this Meeting.

Tenth.—Resolved, that the thanks of the Meeting be given to the High Sheriff.

Eleventh.—Resolved, that the thanks of the Meeting be given to the Chairman for his zeal and ability in the Chair.

Twelfth.—Resolved that Mr. Macklin be requested to allow his speech to be printed along with the resolutions and address.

(Signed) A. BELL,
Chairman.

MR. MACKLIN'S SPEECH.

Mr. Chairman,

I have prepared a set of resolutions and an address to his grace the Duke of Wellington, in which as I have endeavoured to expressthe sentiments which have called us together, I hope for the unanimous concurrence of all who hear me. But previous to my entering on the immediate business of our meeting, permit me, Sir, to congratulate this assembly as the representatives of our country in this distant land, on the downfall of a power which was governed by no faith, and for a time seemed to be subject to no human control. A power which held up to the world the formidable prospect of the multitudinous population of France trained exclusively to war; and which in its long career of success, trampled on the rights of every people that came within the reach of its destructive sword,—which aspired to universal despotism, and converted the nations it successively insulted and enslaved into the instruments of that universal despotism to which it aspired, and which was too prodigal of the blood of that brave but vain glorious people who idolised the image of themselves, to feel any compunctious visitings of nature for the carnage and desolation which it spread thro all the corners of the earth.

It is a great consolation to reflect that whatever difference of political opinion there may exist among a free people, (and without a bold expression of their opinions however they may differ, it is impossible for any people long to continue free,) there is one sentiment in which all the genuine sons of England Ireland and Scotland cordially unite. I mean that generous rivalry in heroic deeds, that secures the freedom the prosperity and the glory of the British Empire. It is to this sentiment alone that I address myself on the present occasion. Britain cannot take an ordinary part in the politics of Europe.—Her high character among the nations – Her immense resourses in the industry the wealth and the courage of her people.—Her equal love of freedom and of glory, and the effect of her councils on the too often disjointed and contending interests of Europe—These magnificent distinctions preclude her from a repose that would be not less fatal than dishonorable to herself. In the hour of danger, when the liberties of Europe are threatened by any overweening power, the post of England is the van. And she forfeits her glory if she takes any inferior station. This is not sounding the trumpet of eternal warfare. I adopt the

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ments of that venerable Patriot who supported the principles on which we went again to war. Principles which are too sound to stand in need of the support even of his long tried and long acknowledged patriotism: I need not now stop to demonstrate their truth. I avow them, and am ready at any time to submit to the responsibility of such an avowal—Their practicability at least has been admirably supported by the manner in which the war has been conducted, and by the glorious result which at once placed our country in the van, and crowned her with victory. It may be said indeed that it is the event which has justified the principles, but I trust I shall be pardoned if I say, that to a firm as well as a calculating mind, to a heart that does not shut out hope while it trembles with anxiety, the position in which the armies of Europe then stood, justified the most sanguine expectations, and that when England put those armies in motion, and took the post of honour herself, there was nothing [illegible] looked for from her veteran warriors led on by their triumphant general.

The object of our meeting is to soften the calamities of war. To contribute such means as providence has blessed us with, to sooth the hapless victims of a treacherous and sanguinary ambition; and if not to dry the tears, at least to relieve the wants of those widows and orphans, whose natural protectors have fallen so gloriously in our country's cause. To estimate the services of these brave men it is absolutely necessary to take a view of the army that was opposed to them. Never I will venture to say in the annals of history was there so formidable a band of veteran warriors collected together, as Buonaparte led into the last campaign. The companions of his former victories.—The myriads which the noble clemency of Alexander redeemed from the deserts of Siberia, after they had wantonly laid his capital in ashes.—The thousands which England had collected in her victorious career—The gleanings of that unprincipled invasion, from which it required the united strength of an army and a navy such as ours, to free a people, that submitted in stupified astonishment to their chains, and that were only roused to resistance when they found there was one great nation, their antient but generous enemy, who would not look tamely on, and see them transferred from family to family, like the cattle that fattened on their plains. The relics I say of that unprincipled invasion of Spain, that called forth all the powers, and matured the judgement of the illustrious Wellington. That other army which even when the combined powers of Europe were in possession of the French capital, still maintained their military attitude, and yielded only to an honorable capitulation. All these were collected during a period of comparative tranquility, and hailed Buonaparte on his return to power, as their deliverer from disgrace. They burned with impatience to blot out the memory of their defeats, and they confided in the experience, which the awful revolution in his fortunes had taught their still aspiring and impracticable master.

These fiery materials were collected with his usual activity, and distributed into five corps d'armeé which on the most moderate computation should be estimated at from 20 to 25,000 men each corps—To these are to be added his guards, his artillery, and a body of upwards of 17000 cavalry which he vainly considered the best troops in the world. It was at the head of such an army that for the last time he took the field. And from the estimate I have given you, it could not have fallen far short of 140,000 men. The force opposed to him on that memorable day [illegible] not above half the number. [illegible] Buonaparte himself when I estimate it at 80,000—I speak the language of our own minister when I affirm that it did not amount to 61,000. Deducting therefore for the corps that under Marshal Grouchie [illegible] on Waiver against the Prussians, and the loss sustained by both armies in the battles of the 15 and 16th, I do not think I exaggerate when I say, that France brought into the field on the 18th of June, twice as many men as England had there to oppose her.

Nature too as if she had resolved that the theatre on which this great contest was to be decided should be suited to the magnificence of the actions about to be displayed, had placed two ranges of hills directly fronting each other, on which the English and the French armies took up their respective positions.—The intermediate space was such as to use the ladguage of Buonaparte enabled every shot of his artillery to carry death into the plain. Prince Blucher describes it as an amphitheatre in which the artillery could freely point its fire upon a number of heights gradually rising one above another, thro the intervals of which the troops descended into the plain, and formed in the greatest order.—The cannonade commenced —The left wing of the French army was led to the attack by Prince Jerome.—The object of áttack was a position some what in front of the right wing of the British army, resembling the seat of an English country gentleman, surrounded with a park, and tolerably well wooded.—Against this post the French advanced under the fiery cope of their tremendous artillery.* The Nassau troops who lined the garden and the wood as sharp shooters were obliged to retire, but the house was defended by three companies of the English guards and tho' assailed on three sides at once, that gallant little body maintained their position against the most fearful disparity, and enabled Lord Wellington to send up fresh English troops who soon recovered the wood and the garden.—The British grenadiers advanced, and obliged the French in their turn to retire.—The disparity of artillery that was used on this occasion forms a peculiar feature in this part of the battle. Buonaparte admits that we defended our position in the wood with only 30 pieces of cannon, while he brought up his artillery, and supported his attack on the village of St. Jean with 80 guns.—It is not a little satisfactery to have the testimony of a foreign friend who was on the field of battle, I mean the Spanish General Alava.—He says the French immediately after their repulse from the wood, opened a horrible fire from more thon 200 pieces of artillery, under cover of which Buonaparte made a general attack from the centre to the right.—It was here that they encountered Picton at the head of the British grenadiers, and could not stand the shock of the bayonet.—They fired and fled, but their fire proved fatal to one of the bravest soldiers that ever led the British grenadiers to a charge.—The gallant Picton fell.—Thr English life guards then charged, and the French infantry lost their eagles. Their cuirassiers advanced to save the infantry from ruin, and if possible restore the fortune of the day. Then commenced the most sanguinary conflict that the world ever saw. —The cavalry of the two great nations met and the French cuirassiers cased in armour were cut to pieces

* ——————dire was the noise
Of conflict, over head the dismal hiss
Of fiery darts in flaming vollies flew,
And flying, vaulted either host with fire.
So under fiery cope together rush'd
Both battles main with ruinous assault,
And inext inguishable rage.—All heav'n
Resounded, and had earth been then, all earth
Had to her centre shook. ——————
MILTON. P. L.

by the British dragoons who had nothing to protect them but their swords.—Buonaparte himself admits that he sustained considerable loss, and that a division of the British cavalry charged the battery on the right, which I have already said consisted of 80 guns, and dismounted several of them; a fact which in itself proves that the battery must have been for some time in their exclusive possession.—The French Emperor indeed differs from Don Alava and the Duke of Wellington, and disperses these conquerors with a stroke of his pen.—They dismounted the guns however, and we shall soon see what became of those troops, who are much more easily dispersed by the pen than by the sword.

And here in the absence of more authentic information, we may conjecture that the brave Sir William Ponsonby fell.—He was a cavalry officer, descended from a family [illegible] than by their [illegible]. And of the union of gracious manners with a [illegible] that danger might animate, and could not [illegible], entitle a soldier to the character of Preux Chevalier; the gallant Ponsouby may rank with a Bayard [illegible]. The battle had now raged for [illegible] guns, and the advance of the Prussians began to be felt. At the commencement of the battle they were many miles in the rear, and marched upon the right wing of the French, in a line nearly at right angles to it. About this time their sharp shooters began to make their appearance, and the savage disposition of Buonaparte, now led him to make one of those desperate attacks in which the dreadful waste of blood alone was certain, but from which he had so often before derived the most decisive advantages. In short it was the last tremendous feat of his sanguinary warfare. He collected all his cavalry, and poured the tempest of 17,000 horse, upon the centre of the British line. With the promptitude and decision of a great mind, the illustrious Wellington saw and prepared to receive the coming storm—He threw his troops into that military position which heroic infantry can defend against the best cavalry in the world. But then indeed the infantry must be truly heroic, and have equal confidence in themslves and their general. The slightest waving —the slightest doubt—any thing short of the most rapid movements and the most undaunted resolution, would lay open their ranks to inevitable ruin. With a rapidity that uniformly disappointed the fleetness of the cavalry that charged them, they threw themselves into squares, and their general after directing the movements, and exulting in the promptitude and order with which they were executed, placed himself in the centre of one of the squares, and shared with every individual who composed them, the glory of that personal courage, without which even his consummate skill in war would have little availed him. Yes I may challenge any page of history to produce so heart ennobling a scene—The general confiding in the valour of his soldiers—The soldiers confiding in the wisdom of their general—exposed to one common fortune—each the witness of the others gallantry, each the champion of the others fame—It was thus that after a movement the most rapid, in the very whirlwind of a charge, they stood undaunted and arrayed to receive the shock of 17,000 cavalry; of guards, and lancers, and cuirassiers, and all the destructive forms in which cavalry can present itself—The British grenadier surrounded their chief, and all the chivalry of France could not [illegible] single square. The carnage was dreadful. [illegible] was this sanguinary conflict [illegible] which the [illegible] but the calm [illegible] courage [illegible] lish repelled [illegible] enemy himself [illegible] compared with [illegible] quetry of our impenetrable squares.

The Prussians had by this time turned the right wing of the French, and Buonaparte with his usual ability disposed a part of his reserve to receive them, & with the rest advanced again upon the centre of the British line. His first object was to endeavour to draw off his cuirassiers, who were suffering from the fire of our artillery, and to give the cavalry an opportunity of forming in the plain, behind the reserve which he was bringing up.—He then covered his retreat with his last disposeable troops, and coolly tells the world that thus the battle was won—Conceive then the two armies confronting each other in this position—A position which Buonaparté whom we must acknowlege to be a great generals declares was decisive of victory to the French—A position which certainly on the ordinary calculation of courage and strength no person will suppose the English would venture to disturb. Exhausted with seven hours incessant toil, with twice their numbers in the front —no succours, in the rear, nothing but the sterling strength of the British arm, as well as the sterling courage of the British heart could have kept the field. The tyrant advances with his fresh and formidable reserve, against troops that had been charged for three hours by 17000 cavalry—He commands Marshall Ney to put himself at their head, and penetrate the centre of the British line — Four regiments of the middle guard, the best troops of France threw themselves on this devoted spot. Generals, officers, soldiers, all says the French Marshall, displayed the greatest intrepidity—I have already said it was a fortunate thing there was a foreign general on the spot worthy to be the friend and to record the actions of the illustrious Wellington. Without such a witness there had been too much perhaps of French idolatry in barely doing justice to his personal exploits. The attack was so far successful, that the Brunswickers retired, and for a moment the victory was undecided & even more than doubtful—At this eventful moment our immortal hero sprungforward, and exposing himself to every personal danger, spoke to the Brunswick troops with that ascendancy which every great man possesses, put himself at their head, led them back to the charge, and restored the fortune of the day.

You have hitherto seen this great man on the defensive. You have seen him personally exposing himself to the shock of all their cavalry. Repelling charge after charge, with his impenetrable squares—Surrounded by death. His friends falling around him. No pause—No breathing time—The glory of his country supporting himself and his solder,—Himself and his soldiers supporting the glory of their country—To have moved from their lines in the face of such an army, would have been desperation, not courage. To have waited for the moment of victory, when the thunder of the Prussian cannon on the right of the French announced the presence of Prince Blucher and our brave allies, to have waited for such a moment, thro' all the toil & peril of the day—to have seized it with the fiery resolution which forms so grand a contrast to that invincible steadiness that kept the field against such fearful odds, to have displayed every possible combination of wisdom, and strength, and courage, to have all this was not enough for our illustrious countryman. He turned to the British grenadiers.—He told them the moment of retribution was come. He desired them to think of their country. He reminded them of their own glorious deeds, in Spain, and waving his hat in the air, pointed to the French imperial guard, and bade them follow him to the charge. He was answered by a general shout that burst in thunder from the British ranks. Their bayonets were levelled, and the line moved on with irresistible impetuosity and strength. The guards of France could not sustain the shock for a moment. They fell in thousands, and the rest fled before the storm. With inconceivable rapidity the English crossed the plain, encumbered by carnage, and every moment adding fresh horror to the scene. They charged up the hill on which the French army faced them in the morning, and in an instant were in possession of their lines.—Artillery, baggage, tumbrils, train, all the implements of war. The whole equipage of one of the finest armies that ever took the field, was carried at one brilliant coup de main. And this too by men not half their numbers. And fatigued I had almost [illegible] human strength. Masters of the field, they [illegible] on the summit of the hill, and even there, exhausted as they where, their triumphant general was obliged to restrain them. He confided the pursuit to the zealous zeal and gallantry of his illustrious ally, and [illegible] to his panting troops, hailed them as victors of the [illegible] had so nobly won.

I have now gone through some of the principal details of the momentous battle, which I have collected from the different accounts published by eye witnesses. Few battles, indeed have been so well, and so faithfully described.—The vanquished Emperor himself does ample justice to the courage that vanquished him. It is impossible however to overlook one curious trait of French vanity; or entirely to preserve our nationel gravity when we have Buonaparté telling the French people in the face of the world, that he won the battle. And just then; just as he had won it! the anaccommodating English, who could not be persuaded even on the authority of so great a general that they had lost it, these obstinate people, this nation of shopkeepers made a general attack upon his lines, and his victorious soldiers ran away.—(*great laughter.*)

But it is not to insult over a fallen foe that I mention these circumstances—He was a great general; nor can I bear to hear the glory of our own illustrious captain diminished, by dealing out parsimonious praise to his vanquished rival—He was indeed a great general, and his veteran troops were inferior only to the veterans that were made by the still greater Wellington.

Among the immediate consequences of this battle, our national pride, which I shall ever consider as a virtue, cannot overlook the decided personal superiority which we have in the field, over our brave and gallant but vain glorious rivals.—We cannot forget the haughty expression that England single handed cannot contend with France. I do not by any means intend to go into the reasons why our military character was for some time obliged to lean on the glories of the days of yore. Circumstances have changed; the war in Egypt and in Spain placed the military character of the nation on its old footing —Our army was calledout upon a grand theatre, and soon vindicated its descent from the heroes of Minden and Blenheim and Agincourt and Cressy.—And to which of the proudest of those days shall we hesitate to compare the day I have just described.

I shall not apologise for the feeble attempt I have made to do justice to the valour of my countrymen—What languagc can do justice to it?

——————Or who tho with the tongue
Of angles can relate——or to what things
Liken on earth conspicuous, that may lift
Human imagination to such height?

I shall not attempt it. I shall confine myself merely to the result. It is in vain for Buonaparte now to appeal to the elements—It is in vain for him to attribute his defeat to the errors of his generals—I need not dwell on the pointed manner in which some of them contradict him—It is to the grand trial of national strength and courage that I appeal. The two nations have met at the point of the bayonet. The French were double the number of the English, and the English chased the French from the field.

And wherefore have I dwelt so long upon this glorious theme. It is to rouse those feelings of generous sympathy from whence the warrior derives consolation even in his last moments. I have done my duty, to my country says the dying soldier, and my country will not forget either me or mine. While his blood flows from him, he feels that it is not lost. He dies for his altar, his hearth, and his home, for these are his country. He has left you his widow and his orphans. He has left all that is dear to man to a people blessed with innumerable blessings—surrounded by the ocean where their fleets ride in triumph, or waft them all the riches of the surrounding world—whose martial spirit hears the din of war at a distance, and leaves the cottage in safety when it arms for the field. Let us in this distant land teach our country that we too can feel, and that tho' we are separated from her hearths and her homes and her altars, we carry the saered remembrance of them with us; and will preserve them even in the remotest corners of the earth.

It has been beautifully said by an elegant poet, that, "the most precious tears that ever were shed, are those with which heaven bedews the unburied head of a soldier."*

These romantic effusions have their use, for they attune the mind to tenderness, and touch irresistibly the best sympathies of our nature—Turn your eyes then with me to the field of battle, where your countrymen are writhing under honorable wounds—Think that you see the dews of heaven falling on the dying and the dead—Dwell yet a little longer on the melancholy scene; and night, and darkness, and silence will surround you—Oh, while your fancy thrills at the touch of mortality, give me your still warmer sympathies, and let me lead you from the field of carnage, to the widows and orphans it has made. What is the love of country but the social charities of life? Or why is England, Ireland and Scotland so lovely in our eyes—Is it not the dear domestic ties that bind the manly race to the parent soil—Who is there so base that does not profess to love his country—Who is there so humble that has not an interest in her cause—Her factions may divide us—but what has faction or party, or politics to do with such a moment as this. There is one interest common to us all. The strength, the freedom and the glory of our native land; and these cannot be maintained without sacrifices, which we are bound by every sacred obligation, to relieve as well as to deplore.

I shall now Sir, read you the resolutions and address I have prepared with this prelimanary observation that as I consider the military character of Lord Wellington, beyond all living praise, I shall not run the risk of diminishing it by any feeble attempt of mine—It is to another quality that we now address ourselves—to that benevolence of heart which drew tears from a conqueror in the midst of his conquests. It was the prodigal waste of lives that hurled Buonaparte from his height of superhuman power. To him it was not given to weep; and he either boasts of or laments the stony quality of his heart, under circumstances exactly similar to those I have detailed. The contrast is striking, nor have I gone out of the way in pursuit of it. It is forced irresistibly upon us by historic truth, and the facts on which it is founded must form a leading feature in the character of these great men when history assigns to each his proper place in the scale of greatness.

* Goldsmith in his vicar of Wakefield.

Before I conclude I shall take the liberty to lay before you a parallel written immediately after Buonaparte's first abdication, and Lord Wellington's expulsion of the Freuch army from Spain. I had very little idea then, of ever producing it at such a meeting as this. It is the genuine result of an abstract comparison of the two men, in the calm seclusion of philosophic retirement. At a distance from the overpowering eclat of the downfall of the one, and the glory of the other. You remember the SEPOY GENERAL. You cannot have forgot the unmilitary sneer of Buonaparte when he spoke of this sepoy general. "I have not time to turn my arms against their sepoy general. Let him amuse himself, and his nation of Shopkeeper's in Spain—When I turn upon them with my invincibles, I will drive them and their sepoy general into the sea"—I must confess that the recollection of this taunt is peculiarly grateful in India. If was here the sepoy general first learned the art of war? and I am proud to address myself to so many of his brethren in arms.

The sepoy general! So he spoke in scorn,
The tyrant whom no law could bind—the slave
Of merciless ambition,—he who lost
The world for wild and visionary power.
The sepoy general!—Yes the fields of Spain
Have proved thee soft—luxurious—lapp'd in case,
Or rolling in barbaric pearl and gold
O'er fields of easy conquest—France has slept
Beneath the harmless lightening of thy sword.
Oh blind to future reckoning! When the deeds
Of British freedom with Imperial power
Than Roman greatness greater—are compared,
How stand the sepoy general, and the chief
Of many gorgeous thrones?—To fan the flame
Of long neglected chivalry was thine
All conquering Wellington! to feed the fire
Of patriot valour as it blaz'd in arms,
And turn its new-born energies to save
The country that it wasted in its rage—
These are thy glories—Not the wreaths alone
In march—attack—defeat—and victory won.
But thou Imperial boaster!—Who would bear
To see thy fortunes turn, and stand thy friend?
The world was sick of domineering power,
Of insolence, and treachery, and blood.
What nation lov'd thee? Or what honest heart
Attun'd to soft humanity, was thine
Thou marble-hearted fiend!—Whom God in wrath
Rais'd like a meteor from the dregs of crime,
And arm'd with dreadful energies, to scourge
The follies of the people, and their Kings.

With this parallel Sir I shall conclude. To me it appears to be just, and tho some part of the drawing were meant to be severe, I trust there is not a single shade in the colouring that the coldest philosophy can call invidious. It is not an ungenerous triumph over misfortune, but an honest abhorrence of cruelty, and falsehood. It traces one man from goodness to greatness, and follows the other from vice to degradation.

Waterloo Subscriptions.

22d FEBRUARY 1816.

AT A COMMITTEE

PRESENT

ALEXANDER BELL ESQ. PRET.
THE VEN. ARCHDEACON BARNES,
THE RD. N. WADE,
COL. GRIFFITH,
MR. CRAWFORD,
AND
MR. WARDEN,

Resolved, that the Proceedings of the General Meeting held at the Court House on the 19th of this Month be published in the Courier.

Resolved, that a subscription Book be opened at each of the Mercantile Firms at this Presidency, to facilitate the contributions to the Waterloo Subscriptions.

Resolved, in pursuance of the Resolution passed on the 19th Instant, that the Secretary forward the proceedings of the meeting [illegible] to the Chief Civil, Military and Marine Authorities at Subordinates in the following Letter.

To ——————

SIR,

I have the honor of forwarding to you a Copy of the Proceedings of a general Meeting held at the Presidency on the 19th of this Month, for the purpose of opening a Subscription for the relief of the families of the British Soldiers who were killed or disabled in the late Campaign under the Duke of Wellington; and in soliciting the exercise of your influence and good offices in circulating those Proceedings among the Civil Servants at the Committee, I feel assured that it is entirely unnecessary to prefer any appeal to the liberality of the Gentlemen at your station, in the promotion of an object so interesting to the feelings of every British subject.

The Subscriptions which may be raised at your station, you will be pleased to remit by a Bill on the Government, in favour of the President of the Committee, and you will be so obliging as to forward a List of the names of the Subscribers to me.

I have the honor to be,
Sir,
Your most Obedient
humble Servant.

BOMBAY
22d FEBRUARY 1816.

Resolved, that the Government be requested to allow the Subscriptions at Subordinate stations, to be remitted by Bills on the Right Hon'ble the Goverunor in Council, and to exempt the correspondence on the Waterloo Subscription from Postage.

Resolved, that the amount which may be collected previously to the departure of the Moffat, be remitted by that opportunity.

(Signed) A. BELL.
Chairman.

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